

The Evening World

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A MILK VICTORY.

President Darlington, of the Board of Health, reports that at the opening of this summer season New York's milk supply is in better condition than ever before. The milk arrives in better shape at the shipping stations from the farms, and the railroad supervision over the shipments, which is in vogue for the first time, is producing excellent results. The milk reaches the consumer in shorter time and is, accordingly, fresher and more wholesome.

To these better conditions all the parties concerned unite in giving credit to The Evening World's agitation in the early spring of the necessity for purifying New York's milk supply before the summer months came with their large infant mortality, due to the use of bad milk. The infant mortality has materially lessened, and with a continuance of present milk conditions this summer's death rate will be lower than ever before.

For carrying out these effective reforms credit is due to the Department of Health and the State Department of Agriculture which have been working in accord, to the railroads which have realized the great value to them of their milk shipments, and to the great body of farmers and milk sellers, who were brought together in conference for the first time by The Evening World and the American Agriculturist, and who have united to secure better conditions and to drive out of business the few middlemen whose adulterated and skimmed milk created unfair competition.

Mrs. Anna Suchy, of No. 1448 First avenue, who fought and vanquished two burglars, is entitled to one of the medals of valor.

TRACE THE LOOT.

Equitable stealing has been going on for years. Public officials and others must have known it.

How much of the loot went for blackmail and a lobby fund?

Expose the accessories. Trace the widows' and orphans' money into the political pockets.

A full and honest public investigation will do it.

Subway air is bad. Ventilators should be promptly installed. Public service corporations have not as yet secured control of New York's air supply.

DOGS HAVE A DAY.

A dog is great company if one likes dogs. He is a friend, a comforter and a sympathizing partisan. He neither talks back nor contradicts. Here are the dog happenings in one day's newspapers:

A policeman of thirty-five years' service was caught by Commissioner McAdoo playing with a St. Bernard and a hairless Chinese poodle. He was on a detail where he has had plenty of time to teach his two dogs tricks. Commissioner McAdoo expressed his surprise at such signs of demoralization in the Police Department.

A brindle bulldog, the property of C. S. Moody, of Seattle, disappeared at Coney Island while visiting the Igorrotes. It is suspected that the Igorrotes have him in their midst.

Lerch Pritchett, a seven-year-old boy, of No. 411 West One Hundred and Fifty-fourth street, has lost his water spaniel Phillie. The police are asked to look for Phillie. The boy owner is more interested in Phillie than in the Japanese war or Equitable corruption.

Harry Eisenhart took his brown setter walking near the Pennsylvania Railroad tracks near Frankford Junction. The dog sniffed and whined until he induced his master to follow him, and they found the body of a woman who had been shot.

A cocker spaniel was struck by the cow-catcher on a Lackawanna engine at East Orange. The dog ran under the cow-catcher and escaped without injury. It was either wise or lucky, possibly both.

Miss Lulu Kelly, who is going abroad, had her Pomeranian dog certified at the Custom-House so she may bring it back free of duty.

Fire destroyed the dog kennels of Howard Willets at White Plains. Forty dogs, valued at \$8,000, were saved. The kennels cost \$3,000. They were the residence of Heatherbloom, the champion high jumper of the world.

Bronx boys fed dynamite to a frog and then exploded the frog. This is not a dog story, but more a piece of plagiarism on Mark Twain. Don't kick the dog.

Kang Yu Wei, the leading reformer of China, is making a short visit to Chinatown. The Chinese Empire Reform Association will be his host. It is a pity that the absence abroad of the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst will prevent a suitable international conference.

KINDRED SOULS.

"Jimmy" Hope, the last representative of the old school of bank burglars, was attended to his grave by a distinguished cortege. There were thirty-three carriages, two of them filled with flowers. The mourners were many and a large crowd of spectators filled the street.

"Pat" Sheedy, "Shang" Draper, Congressman "Dry Dollar" Sullivan, William Pinkerton and other distinguished men were present. The absence of other prominent men was noted. None of the Equitable or the Merchants' Trust or the Consolidated Gas or Standard Oil directors and no representative of the insurance or banking departments attended to pay their last respects to the dead.

There are many kinds of burglars, and, as "Pat" Sheedy said, "there are lots of worse men than 'Jimmy' Hope."

Nan Patterson quits the stage. The public taste is not as low as her managers thought.

The People's Corner.

Letters from Evening World Readers

Kings Park Abuses.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Will some one please inform the citizens of Jamaica whether Kings Park belongs to the ruffians or the citizens, and by what right have attendants to assault and abuse the children and not allow them to play under the trees?

Mrs. ROAUSCH.

No. 105 Willett street, Jamaica, L. I.

Where Rabbits Are Plucked.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

In the Jura district in France is bred the Angora rabbit. For is taken from the live rabbit and made into a suit.

textile fabric, which makes the warmest kind of clothing known. Four times a year, or every three months, the rabbits shed their fur. It is removed by the women. The skin, being in the right condition, is rubbed gently and the fur comes off very easily and does not hurt the rabbit in the least.

G. P. FLAND.

New Canaan, Conn.

M. C.—For duplicate birth certificates apply to Bureau of Vital Statistics, Fifty-fifth street and Sixth avenue.

L. E.—"Bohley" is pronounced "Bohy."

"Sohura" is pronounced "Shirts."

W. A.—Three years' desertion is sufficient ground for divorce in Connecticut.

Ain't It Easy, B'Gosh!

By J. Campbell Cory.



The Up-Stater Making Laws for New York City.

Said on the Side

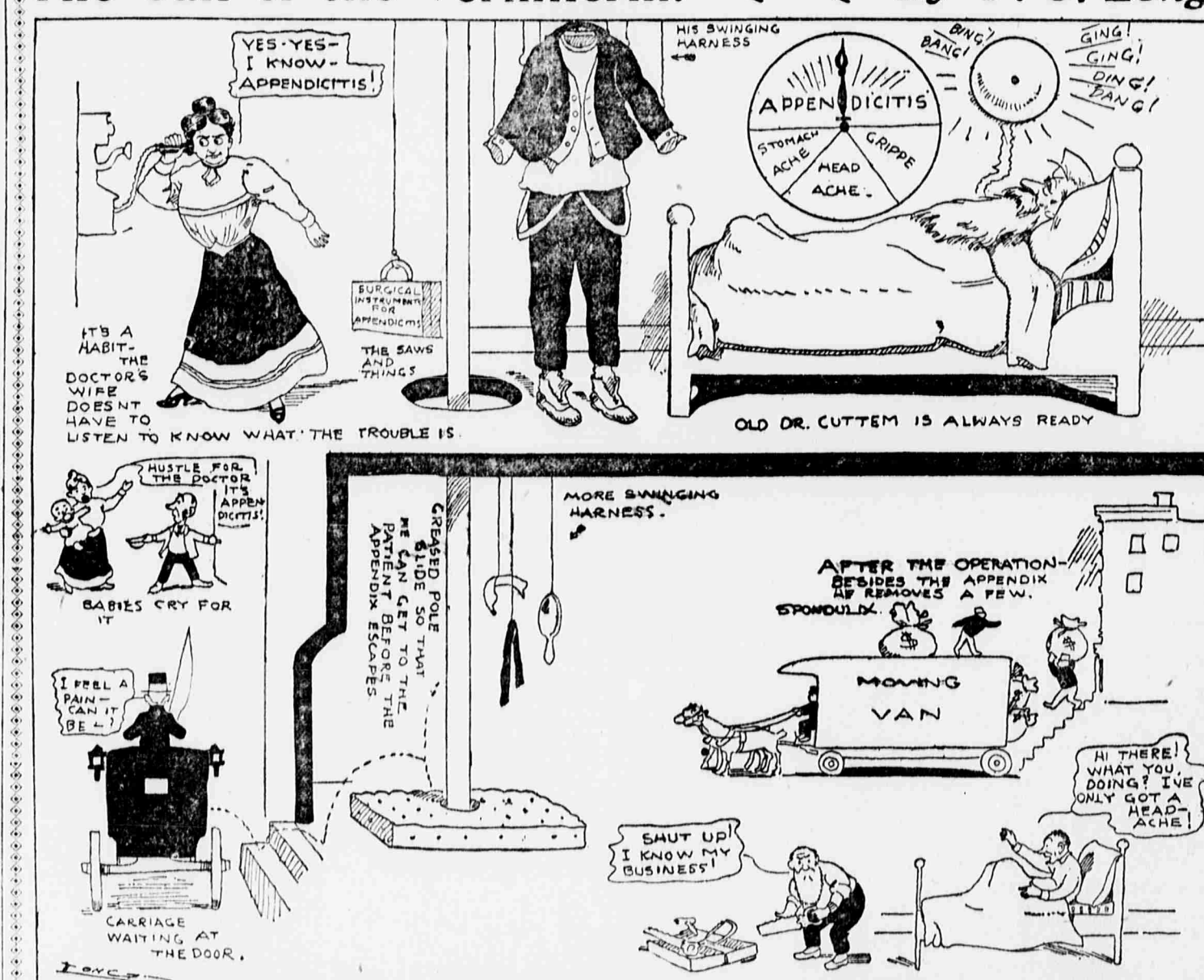
SOMETHING a little ironical in the descent of mosquitoes in swarms on Staten Island and New Jersey just a few hours before the time set for opening the annual campaign against them. Statement of two months ago that last year's war of extermination against them had met with considerable success apparently a trifle premature. One of the mysteries of nature how the insects be concealed awaiting the summons of the first hot

wave to call them to action. Only a supposition that they fasten and thrive during the winter on the oil spread about for their undoing. Twenty-hour trains to Chicago give way to eighteen-hour trains next Sunday, eighteen to seventeen in the near future, and promise of a sixteen-hour train. May some day be making the trip on commutation tickets. Now a "plan of experts to ventilate

the Subway." No lack of ventilation of the subject in the press, at any rate. Continued complaints of "delay of the B. O. trains." Thought that the B. had been permanently eliminated long ago as a superfluous letter. Regarding superfluous letters, there seems to be one in "intern" as applied to the Russian ships in Manila Bay. Definition long wanted of the golfer's failure to count his strokes correctly

and now furnished by Andrew Lang, who says it is "arithmetical inefficiency under a strong unconscious bias." "One is so impatient to get away from the city and so impatient to return to it," says the London Saturday Review. Some six by nine sessile accommodations here as there. Said by a speaker at the dinner of the Merchant Tailors' Society that "credit is the cheapest thing in the world." Not entirely credited by the man whose tailor bills are overdue.

The Call of the Vermiform. By F. G. Long.



"Pain in the stomach nowadays is always appendicitis and is recognized by the doctor's wife over the telephone."—Dr. William Osler, of chloroform fame.

Earthquake Expert.

PROFESSOR JOHN MILNE, of England, was for twenty years in the employ of the Japanese Government, and during this period established an earthquake survey with nearly 1,000 stations. The cable companies always appeal to him when their lines

are interrupted by earth tremors. Some time since it was reported that two West Indian cables had broken on December 21. "That is very unlikely," said Prof. Milne, "but I have a seismophone showing that these cables may have broken at 11.30 A. M. on December 20." He then located the break at the exact spot it had occurred off Mayu.

Dandelion Game.

No matter how many flowers come later, nor how beautiful they are, it is doubtful if any give the delight that the golden dandelions do. The name dandelion comes from the French words, "dent de lion," which means "lion's tooth," as called on the

count of the deeply-notched leaves of the flower. The use of the dandelion is very old, and derives one of its many names from a popular game of the Germans, who call it the chain-dance, or ring-dance. Garlands of these are used in dances, the children holding long wreaths of the flowers to form a circle within the ring. Whoever breaks the chain pays a forfeit.

Odell to Settle Inequitable War.

A Vitascopic-Stenographic Interview with the Uneasy Boss in Europe—He Thinks It Is All Tom Platt's Fault and Vouches for Harriman and Hyde.

By Roy L. McCardell.



YOUR NAME? A. Benjamin B. Odell, jr.

Q. Your occupation? A. Leading man in the New York State Political Vaudeville.

Q. You are coming back to settle the trouble in the Inequitable Life Insurance Company? A. I am. I come from a family of Old Settlers.

Q. You are a friend of Harriman? A. Yes.

Q. Do you know why Mr. Harriman answered Mr. Hyde's charges by saying "Wow! wow! wow?" A. Yes. That's his dogged perseverance speaking. He was also showing that the Inequitable was going to the bow-wow.

Q. Will Senator Depew work harmoniously with you in keeping the Legislature from investigating the scandal? A. Well he should. When things looked black I withdrew my opposition to Depew and he was rejected to the United States Senate.

Q. Why is Senator Depew called "The Peach?" A. Because he tries to keep the indignant policy-holders from playing old gooseberry with the inequitable plum tree.

Q. Why should you take such a great interest in the matter that you



out your vacation short to return? A. Well, my friends in the Inequitable stood by me when I got stuck with the Shipbuilding bonds.

Q. Have you any other reasons? A. Well, Platt is with the Alexander faction and I am with Harriman.

Q. You are against Platt? A. Yes. He did me a lot of favors and I will never forgive him for it.

Q. What is behind all this fight and scandal in the Inequitable? A. It is a little black man.

Q. How do you account for any little black man in the matter? A. Everything was going along fine. The policy-holders were satisfied, Mr. Hyde was satisfied, Mr. Harriman was satisfied; and now look how things are all upset!

Q. Isn't it best that an end be made to these abuses? A. Yes; Mr. Hyde should stop abusing Mr. Harriman. They were such friends, and now see how mad they are at each other! Of course it was the little black man who did it all.

Q. What should be done to offset the pernicious activity of the little black man in the Inequitable affairs? A. Give everybody and everything connected with the Inequitable a good coating of whitewash.

Q. After everything and everybody, including the little black man, is whitewashed, what should be done with the Inequitable's \$50,000,000 surplus? Divide it among the policy-holders? A. Not at all. The policy-holders are rank outsiders. I will submit a better plan by which the surplus can be quietly absorbed.

Q. What is it? A. Invest the surplus in grocery stores in Newburg; but some of it should be laid out in whitewash. Whitewash will cover up the dirt and deodorize everything, especially that naughty little black man that caused all the trouble.

The Man Higher Up.

By Martin Green.

"I SEE," said the Cigar Store Man, "that the directors of the Equitable Life are beating it to the chutes with great rapidity."

"Sure," replied the Man Higher Up. "There's nothing left."

What's the use of being a director in a life insurance company if there is nothing to direct but the business? The eminent Wall Street philanthropists who went into the Equitable because young Mr. Hyde wasn't wise to the ways of finance stuck to him like a case of baldness as long as he allowed himself to be steered. But when he found that they were trying to make him the Patsy Hollivar and crabbied their game they wrote '23' on the wall with their fingers and jumped overboard.

"It is better to be born with a genius for making money than to be born rich. Mr. Hyde didn't have any genius for making money until the road was pointed out to him by financiers who started in years ago on a shoestring and have their hands in so many mazzina puddles to-day that if they had one hand for each puddle they would be equipped like an octopus."

"Some of the men who have left young Mr. Hyde to balance without support on the slack wire between the Equitable surplus and the indignation of the policy-holders have been noted in the past as givers of advice to young men. They have been in demand as lecturers to graduating classes and as salve spreaders in reform movements. The chorus of their advice has always been strict honesty and loyalty."

"The loyalty thing came out all smudged on a show-down on the Frick report. Nobody remained loyal to young Mr. Hyde but the people who depended on him to help them out of a hole. The others whom he put into the directorate as a matter of friendship took a full Nelson on him and attempted to push him through the ropes. Instead of standing by each other and volunteering to be the fall guys for the young man who put them in the way of cleaning up millions they tried to throw the harpoon into him and hollered 'Wow, wow, wow.'"

"What does that 'Wow, wow, wow' mean?" asked the Cigar Store Man.

"That's a new term in high finance," answered the Man Higher Up, "signifying financial rectitude on the part of the 'Wow, wow, wow-er.'"

Little Willie's Guide to New York.

The Bathing Season.

THIS is the time when the man who only takes a bath on Saturday night for 8 months in the year begins to kick if he can't get away from work in time to go sea-bathing every afternoon. When our mothers want to give us boys a bath in winter they have to klairform us first; but now we have to use a feeble lot of ingenuity to explain why our shorts are on long side out and our klanthes tie in knots and our hair all wet when we get home at five. The man that sed klenliness is next to koddiness; must have noatised how goddily all nu yolkers become when the swimming sezen sets in. If parents really want there boys to bathe every day all yeer they aut to bid a dock at one end of the bathtub and hire a cop to try to chaise the kids away from it. Then we boys woud all be disgustedly clean all the time and life woud looze its charm. I went once to one of the beeches and I dont see where the fun comes in in that sort of bathing for the gurls all hang onto the lifeline and skwawk every time a wolve tatches them and do ruberneck stunts with there heads to keep there hare from coming out of keri and the man spend more time ruberneck at the gurls than in swimming and whate the sence in ruberneck at gurls anyhow. They kant do half the swimming stunts us boys kan but maby they cood swim better if they woudnt be afraide of getting wet. good old swimming sezen.

A. F. TARNHURST.